

~~F 445~~
~~Un 9~~

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

SCE

Section

14200

TRAINING SCHOOL PART-SONGS,

From the School Song Book of J. Rudolf Weber,

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC, BERNE.

AN ACCOMPANIMENT TO

THE TRAINING SCHOOL SINGING-METHOD.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM J. UNWIN, M.A.,

PRINCIPAL OF HOMERTON COLLEGE.

London:

WARD & CO., 27, PATERNOSTER ROW.

DEPOSITORY, THE COLLEGE, HOMERTON N.E.





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/traipa00unwi>

In Memoriam

ARTHUR WHATELY UNWIN,

Born January 22, 1845; Died July 25, 1858.

“What fair field or grove he sings in now,
That is to us unknown.”

PREFATORY NOTE.

THIS collection of Part-Songs is an accompaniment to the Training School Singing Method. In this work the vocal exercises, which are virtually songs without words, are followed by songs in which the exercise is repeated with words.

The Key Note in the *first* course is placed on the first line of the staff; in the *second* it is indicated by a special sign; if in a space, by $\underline{\text{—}}$; if on a line, by the Gregorian Clef E ; in the *third*, in which the various transpositions of the tones are given consecutively, the same marks are used; and in the *last*, the ordinary signatures are employed. When the songs are written on a black board, the line on which the Key Note occurs may be with advantage thickened throughout.

The figure at the commencement of each of the earlier songs indicates the number of beats to be made in each measure, subsequently the ordinary time signatures occur.

W. J. U.

The College,
Somerton, U. C.

CONTENTS.

First Course.

	PAGE		PAGE
MORNING SONG	1	OUR NATIVE LAND	8
A PRAYER.....	1	THE ALPINE SHEPHERD	9
FATHERLAND	1	A SHEPHERD'S SONG	10
A PRAYER.....	2	EVENING	10
NATURE.....	2	THE RISING SUN.....	11
OUR FATHER.....	3	HAIL TO ALL WE LOVE THE DEAREST	12
SPRING	3	SWITZERLAND	12
A PRAYER.....	4	MORNING SONG.....	13
SPRING	4	THE NOSEGAY	14
SPRING	5	THE EVENING STAR	15
CHILDHOOD	5	GOD IS LOVE.....	15
THE RESURRECTION.....	6	THE SWISS PATRIOT	16
SONG OF PRAISE	7	MY OWN NATIVE VALLEY	17
THE SWISS BOY	7	BIRDS, BEES, AND SQUIRRELS	18

Second Course.

MAY	19	TRUTH	23
THE ARCHER	19	OLD ENGLAND	24
THE STARS	20	CANON	24
PRAYER AFTER SCHOOL.....	21	GOOD NIGHT.....	25
MAY TIME.....	21	SONG OF PRAISE	25
DANIEL	22	MAY SONG.....	26
THE "FORGET ME NOT"	22	THE CHILD'S ANGEL	27

Third Course.

PRAISE THE LORD	28	THE VALLEY.....	38
MORNING SUN	29	THE DEAD.....	39
EVENING	30	PRAISE THE LORD	40
THE ROSE	31	THE ISLAND	41
THE MOON.....	33	NATIVE LAND	42
THE QUAIL'S CALL	34	PRAISE THE LORD.....	44
EVENING SONG.....	36	MUSIC.....	46
FRIENDSHIP AND UNION	37	SPRING	47

CONTENTS.

PAGE	PAGE
THE ENGLISH PATRIOT'S SONG .. 49	A PRAYER..... 60
SUNSHINE..... 50	THE GOODNESS OF GOD 61
EVENING SONG..... 51	EARTH RENEWED..... 63
LIFE STILL ENJOY, FRIENDS 52	CHRISTMAS CAROL 64
JESUS INVITING LITTLE CHILDREN 53	LIFE'S JOURNEY 65
EVENING 55	SONG OF PRAISE 66
MORNING SONG 56	ADORATION 67
SCHOOL FRIENDS..... 57	FAREWELL TO THE VILLAGE..... 68
REST IN THE GRAVE 58	HOPE 69
HOME..... 59	

Fourth Course.

AUTUMN	70	THE NIGHT MAY PASS IN SORROW 77	
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN	71	NIGHT	78
MUTABILITY	72	AUTUMN	79
FAREWELL.....	73	HYMN.....	82
SWEET THE HOUR OF FRIENDLY MEETING	74	FAITH, LOVE, AND HOPE	84
EVENING	76	HEAVENWARD	86

TRAINING SCHOOL PART-SONGS.

FIRST COURSE.

Morning Song.

Adagio *m*

SCHOLINUS.

1. A - waking from sweet slumber, Re - stor'd by qui-ct sleep,
2. We thank thee for the morning, The sun - light and the dew,

We sing to Thee, our Father, Who us doth safe-ly keep.
O give us hearts more grateful, To Thee, the Good, the True.

A Prayer.

Adagio *p*

J. R. WEBER.

1. Thou, who of all art Father, Hear now Thy children's pray'r,
2. With Thy rich grace we pray Thee, Our in - fant hearts to fill,

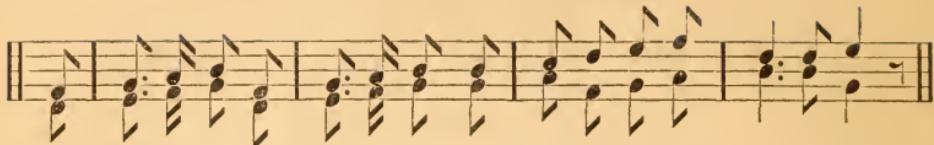
May we Thy loving kindness, And con - stant bounty share,
And towards our home in heav-en, To lead and guide us still.

Fatherland.

Moderato *m*

H. G. NAGELI.

1. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! With face turn'd thitherward I stand,
2. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! With hast'ning steps in friendly band,
3. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! Je - sus will take me by the hand,



A thousand dear and ten-der ties, At - tract me to its
As pilgrims o - ver land and sea, Each day we travel
And lead me to its shi-ning door, To en - ter and go

radiant skies,
on to thee!
out no more.

A Prayer.

Adagio

H. G. NÄGELI.



1. Our Father, who in heav - en art, Re-ceiving to Thy loving heart,
2. De - liv - er us from ev' - ry ill, And thus our cup of blessing fill,



The world's great fam - i - ly, now hear Thy children's song of praise and pray'r!
And when our earthly labours close, May we in heav'n find sweet re-pose.

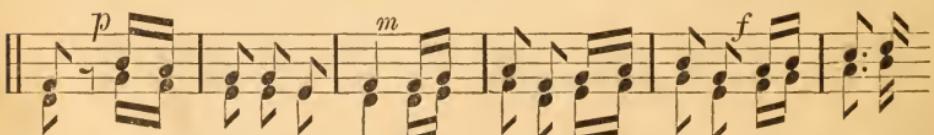
Nature.

Allegro

H. G. NÄGELI.



1. How pleasant the meadows, Beneath the dark shadows, Of summer leav'd
2. We see the flow'rs springing, And hear the birds singing, In choral strains



trees! Of summer-leav'd trees! How pleasant the hill-side, In bright sun-blend, In choral strains blend. How vast are thy treasures, How pure are



-ny noon-tide, And mountain - top breeze! And mountain - top breeze!
thy pleasures, O na-ture, our friend! O na-ture, our friend!

*Moderato***Our Father.**

H. G. NAGELI.

1. He who gave the starlight, Glittering soft moonlight, And the
 2. He who guides the riv-er, Gliding onward ev^o- er, Nev-er
 3. He who made the flowers, Hills & woods & bow - ers, Tempests,

- blessed sun - light, He helpeth and watcheth both thee and me.
 asking whith - er, He watcheth and guideth both thee and me.
 clouds and show - ers, He helpeth and watcheth both thee and me.

Spring.

1st time, Solo. 2nd time, Tutti.

Allegro

Tutti.

J. GERSBACH.

The Spring now sends her greetings forth from wood & field, To all the children

Solo, then Tutti.

saying: Come to the woods a - maying. Winter looks on in spite, but he his

Tutti.

place must yield. It is no use de-laying, Warm days are with us staying.

Solo, *f* then Tutti.

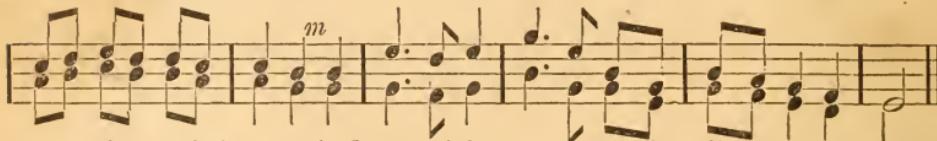
He now must northward speed away, his fate is seal'd.

*Adagio.***A Prayer.**

J. R. WEBER.



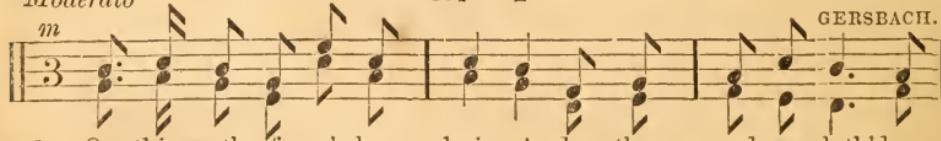
courage to walk in Thy ways, O grant us Thy favour to virtue, those precepts di - vine. Like John the be - lov'd and the



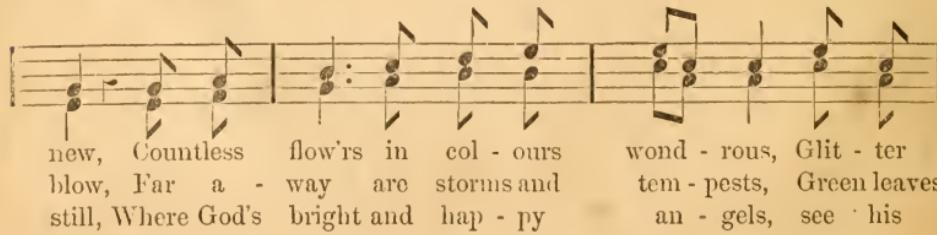
strengthen and cheer us, And we will de - vote our whole lives to Thy praise. lov - ing dis - ciple, Our wills ever bow in sub - jec - tion to thine.

*Moderato***Spring.**

GERSBACH.



1. On this earth of our's how glorious! In the meadows cloth'd a -
2. On this earth of our's how glorious! Gentle breezes round us
3. Is this world of our's so glorious? One there is more glo-rious



new, Countless flow'r's in col - ours wond - rous, Glit - ter blow, Far a - way are storms and tem - pests, Green leaves still, Where God's bright and hap - py an - gels, see his

in the morning dew, Glitter in the morning dew.
rus - tle, waters flow, Green leaves rustle, waters flow.
face, and do his will, See his face, and do his will.

Spring.

Moderato

GLASER

1. How lovely are the days of spring, How beau - ti - ful and bright,
2. The sunny fields are fresh & green, All cover'd o'er with flow'r's,
3. The lark is singing in the sky, A glad and mer - ry song,
4. The buds & blossoms on the trees, In au - tumn fruit will be,
5. Oh may my childhood's early years Be like this love - ly spring,

When nature smiles in ev' - ry thing, And all the world is light.
Gay birds amongst the trees are seen, And in the woodland bow'r's.
And as I watch him soar on high, I gai - ly dance a - long.
When ripen'd in the summer breeze, To full ma - tu - ri - ty.
And to my friends, for all their cares, Rich fruits of goodness bring.*

Childhood.

Allegro

IMMLER

1. O time of sim - ple pleasures! I nev - er can for - get,
These bright hours of my childhood, Like priceless jew - els set.
2. No cares or griefs dis - tress me, The future is all bright,
In parents, brothers, sis - ters, I constant - ly de - light.

* The words, by permission, from "Forty-eight Melodics for Youth," by W. L. Soper, Esq.



I sleep with - out a sor - row.
I strive to please my teach - ers.



And wake with ear - ly morn, To watch the
By dil - i - gence and love, And day by



sun - ny morrow Rise through the rosy dawn.
day en - deavour My grat - i - tude to prove.

The Resurrection.

Moderato.



HARDER.

1. Our Saviour, Christ, who ev - er lives, This day hath ris'n a - gain,
2. The gloomy way His footsteps trod, Led to a heav'nly home.
3. He lives! and will our comfort be, When earthly joys de - cay.

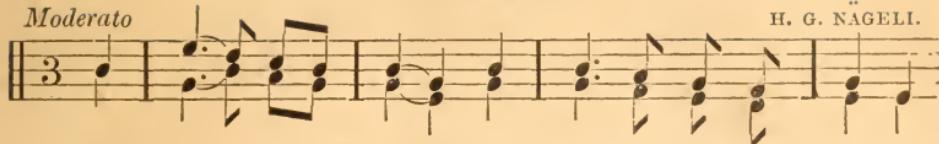


Still in our midst He deigns to dwell, Still in our hearts would reign.
And ev'ry faithful fol - lower here Shall to His king - dom come.
So with a song of grate - ful love, We cel - e - brate this day.

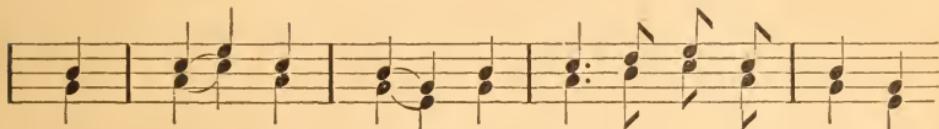
Song of Praise.

H. G. NAGELI.

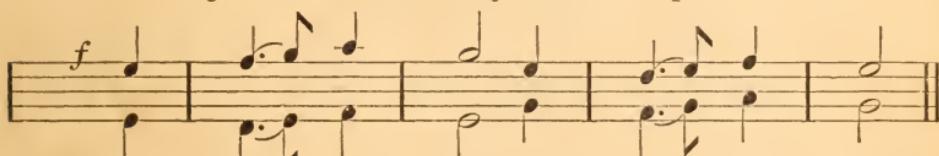
Moderato



1. Praise to the Lord! We raise our youthful voices,
2. Our hearts are full, Up to Thy throne of glory,
3. A time will come, When with a chorus clearer,



Hark to the sound, The wide-spread earth rejoices.
Our praise shall bear, Of grateful love the story,
This song will reach Thy blessed presence nearer,



Praise to the Lord! Praise to the Lord!
O deign to hear! O deign to hear!
Oh bless-ed time! O bless-ed time!

The Swiss Boy.

Moderato



1. From pine-clad hill and mountain, My cherish'd childhood's home,
A land of bless-ed free-dom, A gay Swiss boy I come.
2. A - mong my mer - ry comrades, A joy - ous life I lead,
And in our green Alp val - leys, No pain or sorrow heed.



I glory in my mountain land, When on its snow-crown'd
From hill and vale our songs we raise, Songs from our hearts of

GREITH



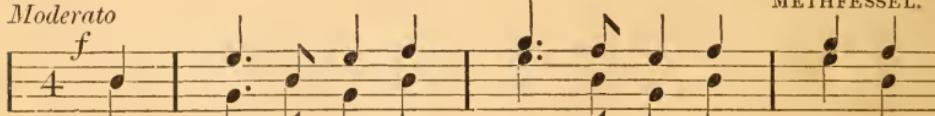
heights I stand.
From pine-clad hill and mountain, A gay Swiss boy I
joy and praise.



Our Native Land.

Moderato

METHFESSEL.



1. Come, let us raise the song of songs, With loud and
2. Thou land of deathless bards of old, No time our
3. We vow by our an - ces - tral fame, To save our



cheerful voices, To Freedom's land this strain belongs,
love can sever; Thy praise no tongue has ful - ly told,
homes or perish, To love the dear old English name,



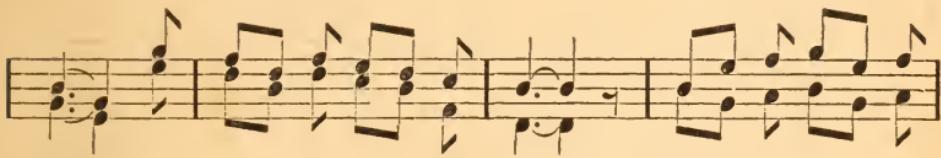
The echo - ing earth re - joi - ces.
Be - hold us thine for ev - er!
And Eng - lish eus - toms cher - ish.*

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilcard, Esq.

The Alpine Shepherd.

Moderato.

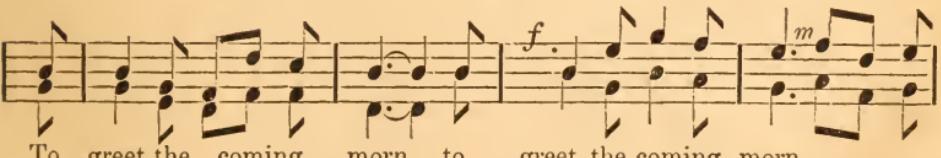
1. From hills, with snow-peaks heav'nward tending, Lit up by ro - sy
 2. Here dwell I free and far from sorrow, And breathe the healthy
 3. At eve, be - neath the star - ry heaven, I seek my humble



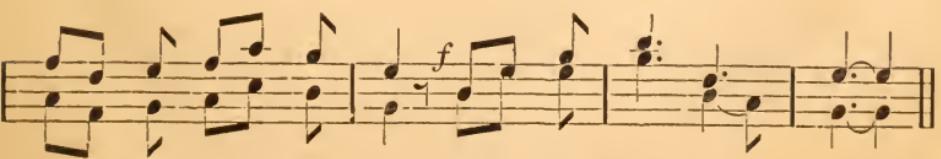
dawn, Lit up by ro - sy dawn,
 air, And breathe the healthy air, ha - li, ha - li,
 cot, I seek my humble cot,



ha - li, ha - li, My song of praise is now ascending,
 o, I am not anxious for the morrow,
 And praise His name, who thus has given



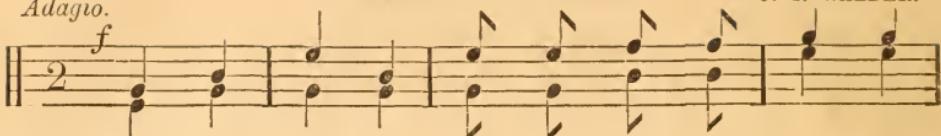
To greet the coming morn, to greet the coming morn.
 Nor know a thought of care, nor know a thought of care. Ha - li,
 The joy that crowns my lot, the joy that crowns my lot.



ha - li. ha - li, o, ha - li, ha - li, o!

A Shepherd's Song.

J. I. WALDER.

Adagio.

1. Free from sorrow, Herd and flock, I fol - low
 2. Green woods bowery, Meadows cool and flow - ery,
 3. Then in joyous, Loud and glad - some cho - rus



- In the ro - sy dawn. While the birds are sing - ing,
 Summer sunshine bright Lit - tle fountains springing,
 Songs of joy I'll raise, What may chance to - mor - row.



- And the lambkins springing In the joy of morn,
 And their spray-drops flinging In a wild de - light,
 Be it joy or sorrow, Still His name I'll praise,



- I am raising, Voice of praising, Far o'er mountain borne.
 In their measure Do God's pleasure, Per - fect in His sight.
 Stri - ving ev - er, Ti - ring nev - er, Thus I'll spend my days.

Evening.

C. T. GLASER.

Adagio.

1. Soft eve - ning sheds qui - et and peace o'er the fields,
 2. The morn is a - ris - ing be - hind the dark grove,



To na - ture a so - lace be - ne - fi - cent yields,
The stars one by one twinkle out from a - bove,



Kind slumber comes gent - ly to close wea - ry eyes,
How good is our Fa - ther, how ten - der his care.

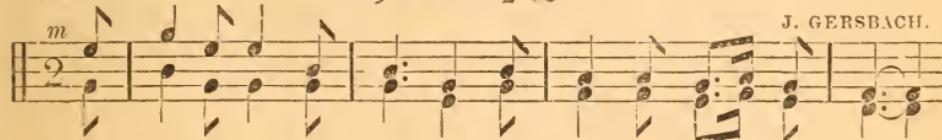


As day in a sun - set of brillian - cy dies.
And all in His bless - ings as brethren may share.

Moderato.

The Rising Sun.

J. GERSBACH.



1. Array'd in morning crimson, The sun his course be - gins,
2. How freshly all things liv - ing, To morn's new life have sprung,
3. Oh welcome art thou, welcome, For God through thee has smiled,



In beauty and in glo - ry, His upward path he wins.
How bright on ev' - ry grass blade, The pearls of dew are hung.
So great and so ex - alt - ed, And yet so good and mild.

Hail to all we love the dearest.*Moderato.*

CALL.

1. 2. } Hail to all we love the dear - est, All that
3. Ties that Till the

makes the heart re - joice; Jocund spring, the skies a - bove us,
bind the heart and hand; Hail to thee, thou first and fair - est,
springs of life de - cay; On the breast that longs for heav - en,

Friends that cheer and hearts that love us, And each dear fa -
Free - dom's well - won crown that wear - est, Thou our own dear
Ev' - ry earth - ly sin for - giv - en, Oh, how light - ly

mil - iar voice, And each dear fa - mil - iar voice.
na - tive land, Thou our own dear na - tive land.
rests the clay! O how light - ly rests the clay.*

Switzerland.*Allegro.*

H. G. NAGELI.

1. My cherish'd Fa - ther - land, Here on thy hills I stand, And
2. A peo - ple good and strong, Around thy mountains throng. I
3. We feel a lof - ty pride In he - roes that have died In

* The words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillicard, Esq.



thank my God for
call them brothers
old - en times of
giv - ing This
ev - er, For
glo - ry, And
great good gift of
art thou not our
whose he - ro - ic
liv - ing.
treasure,
sto - ry,



My song I'll ev - er raise, In notes of joy - ful praise.
Pro - tect - ed by our hand, Thou glorious Fa - ther - land.
Swiss hearts doth ev - er move To deeds of truth and love.

Morning Song.

Moderato.

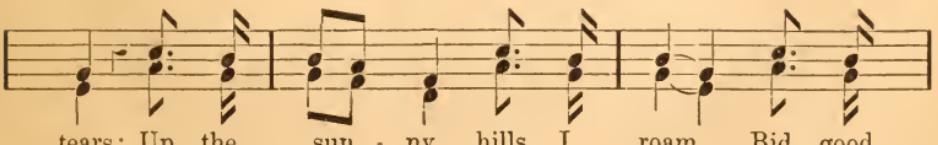
BOSSHARD.



1. When the day with ro - sy light, In the morning glad ap -
2. Oh! 'tis sweet at ear - ly day, Then to climb the mountain's



pears, And the dus - ky shades of night Melt a - way in dewy
side, Where the mer - ry songster's lay Sweetly e - choes far and



tears: Up the sun - ny hills I roam, Bid good
wide. Noon may have its sun - ny glare, Eve its

A musical score for 'The Highland Home' featuring three staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The first staff consists of two measures of bassoon-like notes followed by a vocal line with lyrics: 'mor - row to the flow'rs, Waken in their highland home, The'. The second staff continues with 'twi - light and its dew; Night, its soft and cooling air: But'. The third staff begins with 'minstrels of the bow'rs, give me morning blue,' followed by a series of 'la la la la' vocalizations. The score concludes with a dynamic 'f' and a piano dynamic 'p' over a final series of 'la la la la' vocalizations.

The Posegay.

J. R. WEBER.

Allegro.

1. O'er rocks, and hills, and mountains, By rivers, and by fountains, I
2. A - round the flow'rs I lin - ger, And pluck with bu-sy fin - ger, These

A musical score for 'The May Day' featuring two staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The top staff consists of a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics describe a pastoral scene with fields, meadows, and a flowery greenwood, followed by a call to take them as treasures free. The music concludes with a final section of lyrics about a bowery this May, broken in love-ly May.

The Evening Star.

Moderato.

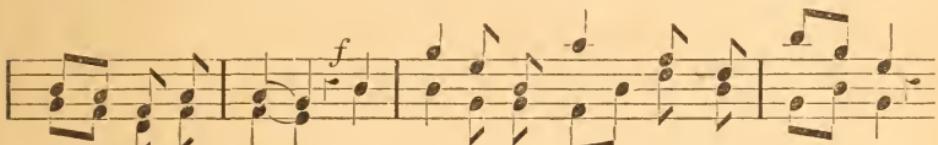
HURKA.



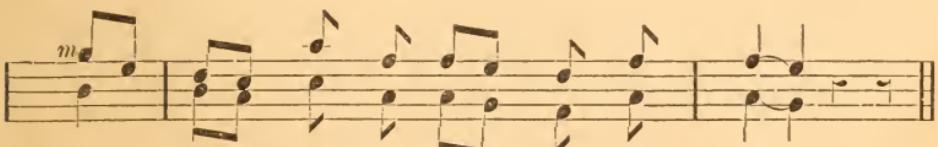
1. Fair star, 'tis with glad - ness we
2. Thou ris - est, and sleep ris - es
3. Thy rays in the east burn and

greet thee: Rise,
with thee: Thou
quiv - er: Thou

tread thy bright
loos - est the
lift - est our



path to the west, The day-weary lab' - rers en - treat thee:
yoke from the plough: Loud - low - ing, their praises they give thee:
thoughts as we sing: Our hearts bring their gifts to the Giv - er:



Thro' night guide their steps to their rest.
No star half so wel - come as thou.
Our souls bend the knee to their King.*

Moderato.

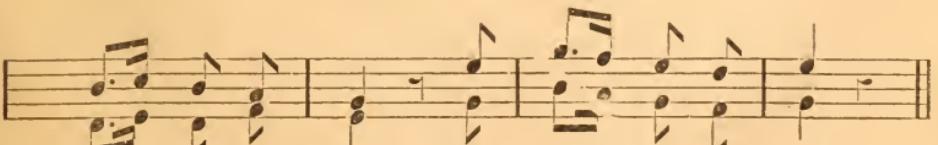
God is Love.

Tutti.

J. R. WEBER.



Sing loud God's prai - ses! All nature rai - ses A -



round and a - bove, The cho - rcs of love.

* The words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Thirard, Esq.

Solo.

1. Stars sing it night - ly, Suns tell it bright - ly;
 2. The green wood re - joices, Birds join their voi - ces;
 3. Winds in soft blow - ing, Waves ev - er flow - ing;
 4. Age shall de - clare it, Child - hood shall share it;

Our God, He is love; our God He is love.

D.C.

The Swiss Patriot.

Moderato.

f

1. Who is a patriot? who with right May bear this
 2. He is a patriot, who with zeal, And in - dus -
 3. He is a patriot, who will stand, In free - dom's
 4. He is a patriot—sound his praise—Who 'midst his

name of glo - ry? Who in the strength, who in the strength of
 try is striving, And rich or poor, and rich or poor, in
 ranks un - daunted, And bold - ly fight, and bold - ly fight with
 chil - dren liv . eth As in God's sight, as in God's sight, in

virtuous might May vie with Tell in sto - ry?
 woe or weal, Is by his la - bours thriv - ing.
 heart and hand Where e'er her standard's plant - ed.
 righteous ways, And to him ho - nour giv - eth.

My own Native Valley.

J. R. WEBER.

Moderato

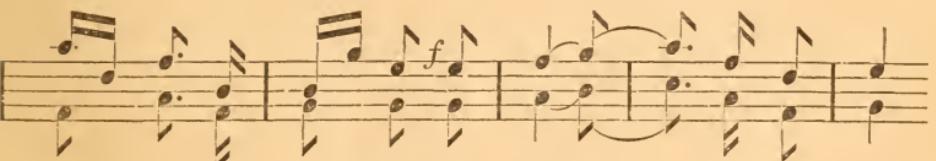
1. } My own na - tive val - ley, so lovely and green, Se-
2. } 3. } is clothed with sweet flow'rs, Blue
3. } in sport and in play, Thy



cure - ly sur - roun - ded by moun - tains is seen, There
vio - lets and lil - ies a - dorn its green bow'r's, Through
youths and thy maids pass their bright hol - i - day. No



rus - tles re - fresh - ing and mild the soft breeze, And
meadows and corn fields a cool - ing brook flows, And
sor - row e'er trou - bles, no tear dims the eye, But



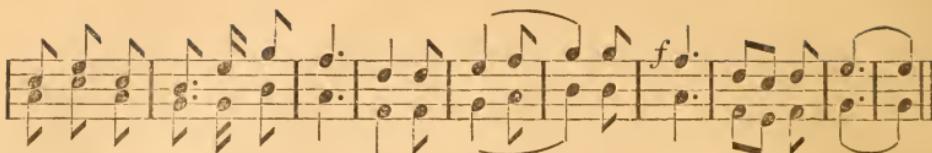
there may be found the bright dwell - - - ing of peace.
lulls by its mur - murs to con - - stant re - pose.
wing'd with en - joy - ment the hours hast - en by.

Solo.

m

Tutti.

My own native valley, so blissful, so dear, My



own native valley, so blissful, so dear, so bliss - ful so dear!

Birds, Bees, and Squirrels.

Moderato.



1. I've been sit - ting by the hill side, Where the birds flew gaily round;
2. I've been standing in the gar - den, Where the bees are buzzing round ;
3. I've been look - ing in the meadow, At the swallows o'er the brook ;
4. I've been wand'ring by the woodland, Where the squirrels sport so free ;
5. While all creatures are so hap - py, While they sport in beaming light,
6. Soon the neighbours now will join us, With the sun's de - parting ray,



What a singing, What a springing, From their nestlings to the ground.
 What a humming, Going, com - ing, As their hon - ey cells they found.
 What a dipping, What a drip - ping, It is droll enough to look.
 What a springing, Running, leap - ing, Up and down from tree to tree.
 I'll be striving, I'll be thriv - ing, Ev - er cheer - ful ev - er bright.
 Then with singing, Voi - ces ring - ing, We will close a happy day.



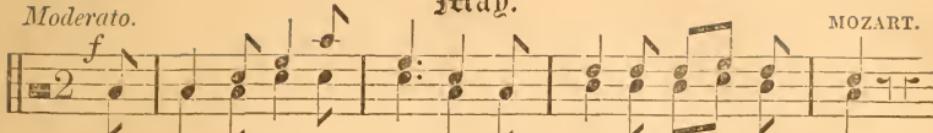
La, la la la la, la la.

SECOND COURSE.*

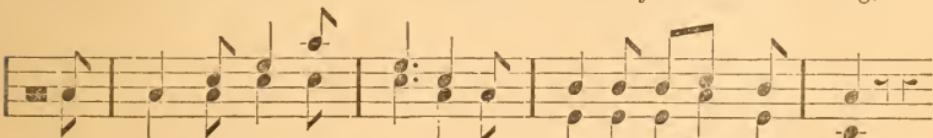
Moderato.

May.

MOZART.



1. Come, May! thou lovely ling'rer! And deck the groves a - gain,
2. True, win - ter days have man - y, And man - y a dear de - light:
3. But oh, when comes the sea - son, For mer - ry birds to sing,



And let thy silv'ry streamlets Me - ander through the plain;
We frol - ic in the snow-drifts, And then the win - ter night,
How sweet to roam the mead - ows, And drink the breeze of spring;



We long once more to gather The flow'rets fresh and fair;
A - round the fire we cluster, Nor heed the whistling storm,
Then come sweet May, and bring us The flow'ret fresh and fair;

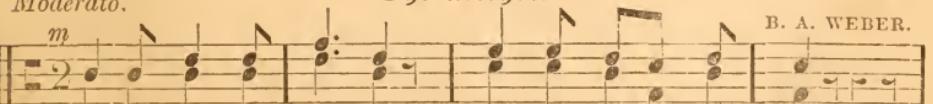


Sweet May! Once more we wan - der, And breathe the balm - y air.
When all without is drea - ry, Our hearts are bright and warm.
We long once more to wan - der, And breathe the balm - y air.

Moderato.

The Archer.

B. A. WEBER.



1. With his trus - ty cross-bow, O - ver hill and vale,
2. As the lof - ty ea - gle, King of clouds, doth reign,
3. Far as speeds his ar - row, Lies his king - dom wide,

* The Key Note in a space is indicated by =; on a line, by the Gregorian Cleff C

Comes the sturdy arch - er In the dawn - ing pale.
So the archer boasteth Mountains his do - main.
Rocks, ravines, and val - leys, And the green hill - side.

m

La, la,

f

la, la.

*Andantino.***The Stars.**

C. T. GLÄSER.

1. Stars are blinking, stars are winking From the sky so high
2. Ev - er soft - ly, yet so clear - ly Call the stars of night
3. Lights of heav - en, brightly shining Through the long and dark -

slim.

to me: I seem to hear them calling Sweet sounds from heaven
to me,—“No more in sor - row straying, Come, rise, no more de -
some night! Our home is far a - bove you, But still we love to

p

fall - ing,
lay - ing,
view you,

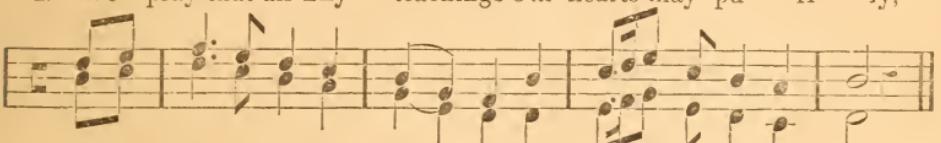
“Oh here we live so hap - pi - ly.”
“But be as pure and bright as me!”
Ye emblems pure of heav'n - ly light.

Prayer after School.

Andante

H. G. NAGELI.

1. O God, we come be - fore Thee, To of - fer thanks and praise,
2. Here first we felt how wor - thy Life's duties might be made,
3. O God, we now be - seech Thee To grant that this good seed
4. We pray that all Thy teachings Our hearts may pu - ri - fy,



For all thy goodness to us, On this and former days.
 A - las, how oft - en vain-ly This truth has been dis - play'd.
 May grow by Thy rich blessing To will, resolve, and deed.
 And, bless'd by Thy good Spir - it, May last e - ter - nal - ly.

May Time.

Poco Allegro.

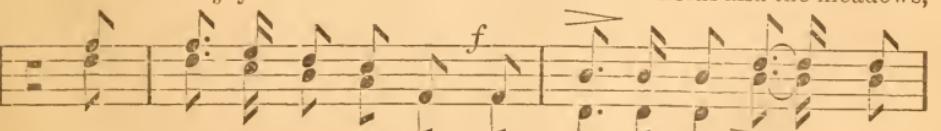
J. GERSBACH.



1. In May time, in May time, how plea - sant and gay, In
2. The por - tals of Earth, how wide o - pen they stand, The
3. In May time all na - ture is full of sweet sound; With



meadow and woodland to stray! The nightingale's singing,
 flow'r's brighten o'er the broad land; Fair vio - lets and ro - ses,
 life and en - joy - ment re - sound The fields and the meadows,



The lark a - bove winging, Car - olling her mer - ry
 And fragrant prim - ro - ses, And daisies a crimson tipp'd
 Till evenings soft shadows Steal o - ver the flower - y

lay, Car - oll-ing her mer - ry lay.
band, And dai-sies a crimson tipp'd band.
ground, Steal o - ver the flower - y ground.

Daniel.*Moderato.*

- 1 Good Daniel would not cease to pray, With all his foes in view; He
2. Nor was he of those beasts afraid, Though ready to de - vor; The
3. And thus the Lord did once preserve Three good young men of old; Who
- 4 Then let us walk in wisdom's way, Tho' troubles may af - flict; Tho'

call'd on God three times a day, As he was used to do; Nor fear'd the Lord, his God to whom he pray'd, Preserv'd him from their power; The hun - gry did not dare bow down & serve The im - age made of gold; For as they wick - ed peo - ple dare to say, We need not be so strict; For God, who

power of wick - ed men, Who put him in the li - ons' den.
li - ons' did not dare To touch the ho - ly prophet there.
feared his ho - ly name, He saved them from the burning flame.
keeps his servants thus, Will sure - ly be as kind to us.

*Andantino.***The "Forget Me Not."**

1. By the qui - et fountain gleaming, In the cool and leaf - y
2. Blue as heav'n, se - rene and shadeless As the soul which knows no
3. List-en, dear one! for thy spir - it Has the flow'r a message

HIMMEL.

grot; Like the tender moonlight beaming, Blooms a flow'r,—
spot; Emblem of af - fee - tion fadeless, It is called
got; Thro' it God, if thou wilt hear it, Says to thee,

mistake it not, Blooms a flow'r,—mistake it not.
"Forget me not." It is called "Forget me not."
"Forget me not!" Says to thee, "Forget me not!"

Truth.

Andante. f

EGLI.

1. Be sacred truth, my son, thy guide, Un - til thy
2. Then shall thy heart be free and light, And near the
3. For oh, no joy shall that man know, Who bears a
4. Oh, then, be sa - cred truth thy guide, Un - til thy

dy - ing day, Nor turn a finger's breadth a -
cry - tal spring Thy mu-sic be more gay and
guil - ty breast; His conscience drives him to and
dy - ing day, Nor turn a fin - ger's breadth a -

side, From God's ap - point - ed way.
bright, Than when the wick - ed sing.
fro, And nev - er lets him rest.
side, From God's ap - point - ed way.

Old England.

Allegretto.

ANDRÉ.

1. Old England, I love thee, thou land of the brave, Our
2. Old England, I love thee, thy rocks and thy rills, Thy
3. Old England, I love thee, re - pose of the blest, Th'

fa - thers fought no - bly thy freedom to save; Thy
dells and thy fountains, thy vales and thy hills; Thy
press'd of all na - tions in thee find their rest; Thy

rights, ev - er sa - cred, all na - tions must please,
riv - ers and meadows, thy mountains and trees,
banners of freedom float high in the breeze,

Old Eng - land, my country, I love thee for these.

Sanctus.

Andante.

H. W. STOLZE.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord; of his
glo - ry, of his glo - ry, the whole earth is full.

Good Night.

H. G. NÄGELI.

Adagio. *m*

1. Now good night! now good night! Thus the weary we in -
2. Seek re - pose! seek re - pose! Let the weary eye - lids
3. Now good night! now good night! Sleep till day-spring wakes on

- vite. Waning day in si - lence flows, And all busy
close! Silence reigneth in the streets, With his horn the
high, Fearless - ly, un - til the day Strews new cares up-

- hands re - pose, Till the dark - ness wakes to
watch - man greets, And the night cries, as it
on thy way; Watchful is the Fa - ther's

- light. Now good night! now good night! now good night!
flows, Seek re - pose! seek re - pose! seek re - pose!
eye! Now good night! now good night! now good night!

Song of Praise.

Adagio. m

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y
3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His

in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore Him; Praise Him
voice o - bey'd; Laws which never shall be bro - ken, For their
promise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and
pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and

all ye stars of light; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
guidance He hath made; For their guidance He hath made.
death shall not pre - vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
mag - ni - fy His name, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

Poco Allegro.

May Song.

SILCHER.

With heart - y greetings we hail the bright May-day, The

heath is clad far and wide with colours gay, For

thirs - ty flowers each dawn fresh dew dis - tilts, And

sounds me - lo - dious re - e - cho from the hills, And sounds

me - lodious re - e - cho from the hills, Re -
e - cho, re - e - cho, re - e - cho from the hills,
Re - e - cho, re - e - cho, re - echo from the hills.

The Child's Angel.

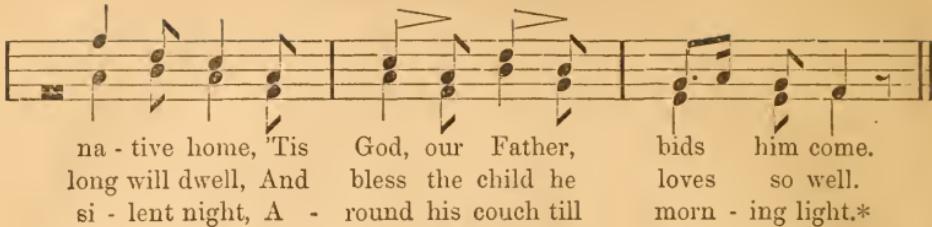
Andante. p

H. G. NAGELL.

1. There is a kind - ly an - gel, That roams the wide world
2. Where - er in all his wand'rings He finds a gen - tle
3. All day he'll smile so sweet - ly, And then when night draws

o'er, Though seen by none, he sees us, And
child, The joy of friends and pa - rents, So
nigh, Will bid him soft - ly slum - ber, And

goes from door to door; He comes from heav'n, his
pa - tient, good, and mild; In that bright home he
close his wea - ry eye; And watch thro' all the



THIRD COURSE.

Praise the Lord.

First Transposition. Key Note G.

IMMLER.

Moderato.

cres.

1. Praise the Lord! For He is gra - cious, And His
2. Praise the Lord! He is our re - fuge From the
3. Praise the Lord! For though we're toil - ing, On our

cres.

chil - dren ne'er for - sakes ; If in darkness we are
storm and tem - pest loud, And the rain - bow bright He
dai - ly work a - lone, We shall have a joy - ous

weeping, Thro' the night the morn - ing breaks.
rear - eth, High a - bove the dark - some cloud.
reap - ing, Though in tears the seed was sown.

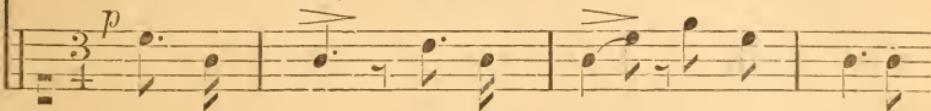
* Words, by permission, from the "Training School Song Book," by A. J. Thomson and W. Sugden.

Morning Sun.

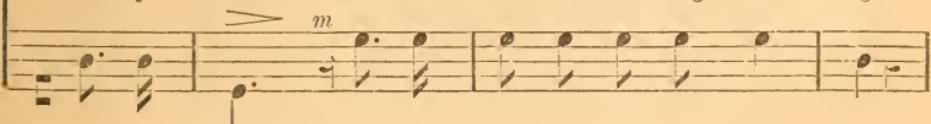
POPULAR SONG.

Adagio.

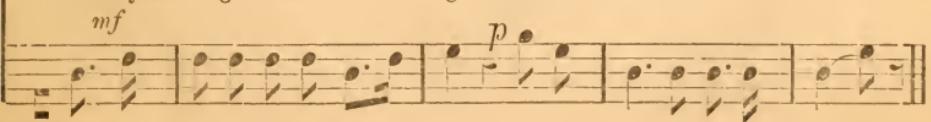
1. Morn - ing sun! morning sun! Quickly will our
 2. Swift as thought, swift as thought, Comes the pomp of
 3. There - fore still, therefore still Seek to do God's



course be run! Soon the summons, loud - ly call - ing,
 life to nought; Yes - ter - day life's bat - tle wag - ing,
 ho - ly will; With a cheer - ful cou - rage striv - ing,

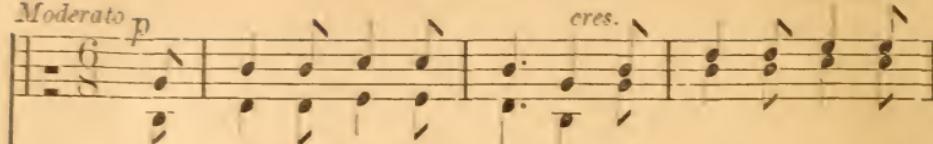


Will on startled ears be fall - ing, All our earthly work be done.
 Our last foe to - day en - gag - ing, In the grave to-morrow cold.
 Calmly waiting death's ar - riv - ing, Like a Christian true and brave.

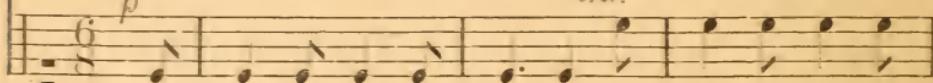


Evening.

RALLENBACH.

Moderato p

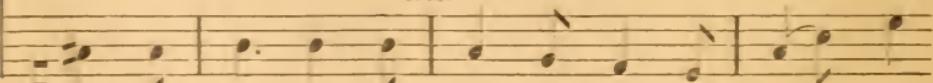
1. The love-ly moon has ris-en. The gold-en stars now
2. How still the world re - po-ses. While friend-ly o'er it
3. Then peace-ful-ly re - clining. To God our souls re -

*eres.**p*

glist-en A - long the clear blue skies; The wood in
clo - ses The twi - light's man - ile grey! It seems a
signing, Sleep on, sleep safe - ly on! Sweet slum - ber

eres.

lef - ty sha - dow Stands breathless o'er the mea - dow;
qui - et cham - ber. Where free from fear and dan - ger,
is a to - ken Of pu - rer rest un - bro - ken.

eres.

f

The slow - ly curl - ing va - - pous see.
We sweet - ly sleep our greed is way.
When this our earth - ly race is ful.

Join.

The Rose.

WERNER

Andante

1. Once a boy a rose es - pied. Blooming mad the
2. Cried the boy "I'll ga - ther thee. Wild rose of the
3. Quick the ruth - less spoil - er sprung; Sweet rose of the

heather. In its youth and beauty's pride. Close the
heather." "Oh be - ware! my thorns shall be Wea - pons
heather! All in vain its plead - ings rung. All in

ur - chin stood be - side,
prompt to pun - ish thee,
vain it fierce - ly stung,

Gaz'd with ea - ger
If thou spoil my
Rav - ish'd,— soon to

cres.

pleasure. Love - ly, fra - grant, blush - ing, rose !
treasure." Pret - ty, tim - id, an - gry rose !
with - er! Ten - der, fra - gile, fa - ding rose !

f

d'm.

Spring - ing 'mid the hea - ther!
Bloom - ing 'mid the hea - ther!
Dy - ing 'mid the hea - ther!

dim.

p

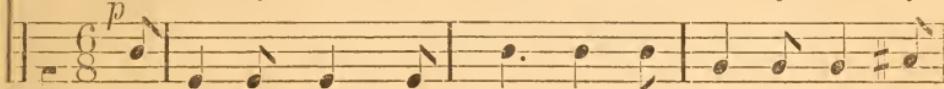
The Moon.

Adantino.

POPULAR MELODY.



1. The sil - v'ry moon ad - van - ces O'er lof - ty hill and
 2. She comes so soft - ly steal - ing A - cross the stil - ly
 3. Our eyes she gent - ly clos - es, When dai - ly toil is
 4. She comes with night-dews heal - ing, The soul with pain dis -
 5. Our heav'nly Fa - ther lends us This trus - ty friend by

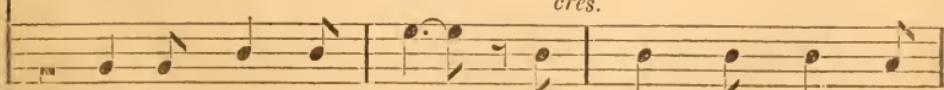


tree; Who 'mid the star - ry dan - ces, So
 night; How ma - ny hearts are hail - ing Her
 o'er; The wea - ry earth re - po - ses Be -
 tress'd! She wakes the sweet - est feel - ing With -
 night, May he a spi - rit send us As



cres.
 beau - ti - ful as she? Who 'mid the star - ry
 mild and friend - ly light. How ma - ny hearts are
 neath her sooth - ing pow'r. The wea - ry earth re -
 in the lone - ly breast. She wakes the sweet - est
 pure as her pure light. May he a spi - rit

cres.



The Quail's Call.

Moderato

HERING.

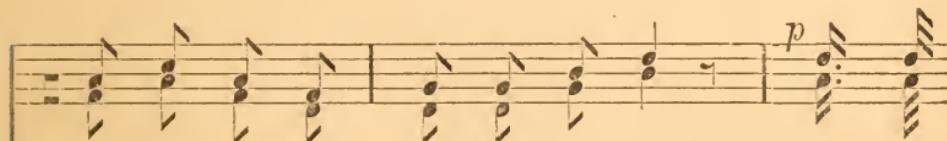
A musical score for a three-part setting. The top part is in 6/8 time, the middle part in 8/8 time, and the bottom part in 6/8 time. The vocal parts are labeled 'Soprano', 'Alto', and 'Bass'. The lyrics are: "1. Listen! What voice sounds so cheer - i - ly there: God is 2. Gently it bids me, that clear joyous lay: Trust in 3. Dread'st thou stern winter, its gloom, and its care? Pray to". The music consists of six measures of music, followed by a repeat sign and another six measures.

1. Listen! What voice sounds so cheer - i - ly there : God is
2. Gently it bids me, that clear joyous lay : Trust in
3. Dread'st thou stern winter, its gloom, and its care ? Pray to

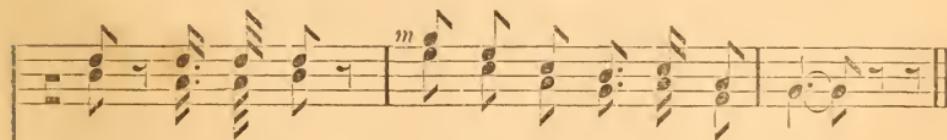
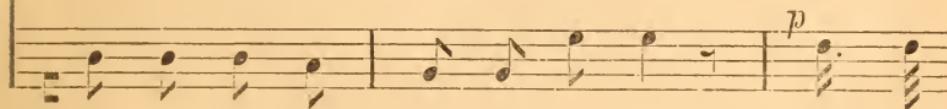
A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, 2/4 measure. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal parts sing "good! God is good!" three times, followed by "Ah, 'tis the quail's call I hear." The piano part ends with a forte dynamic (f).



Fear - less of dan - ger, close hid in the field, Bids she
 See in the sun - shine the rich waving corn, Soon to
 Dost thou look for - ward to dark days to come? Cheer thee,



the way - far - er thanks - giv - ing yield. Praise the
 the gar - ner its sheaves shall be borne. God be
 ah cheer thee! be - yond lies thy home! Spring is



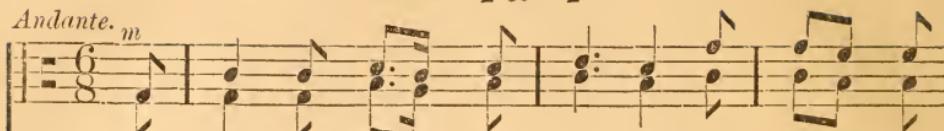
Lord, Praise the Lord! Earth with His goodness is fill'd.
 thank'd! God be thank'd! Who giv - eth joy in the morn.
 nigh! Spring is nigh! All things shall wake from their tomb.



Second Transposition, Key B \flat or B.

Evening Song.

Andante. m



spreads her veil; With voi - ces sweet - ly
fare - well ray; Still ling - ers round yon
plu - med throng, In clear, har - mo - nious
spreads her veil; With voi - ces sweet - ly

blending, This peace - ful hour we hail.
mountain, The glow of part - ing day.
numbers, Pour forth their night - ly song.
blending, This peace - ful hour we hail.

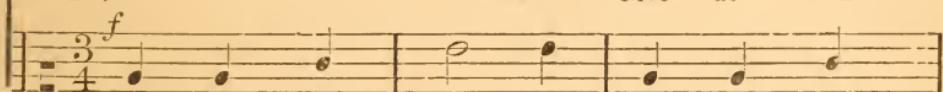
Friendship and Union.

Poco Allegro.

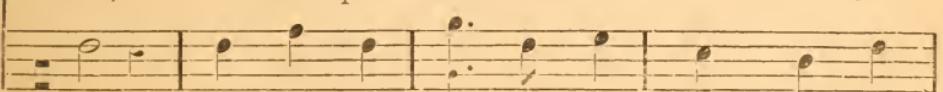
NAUMANN.



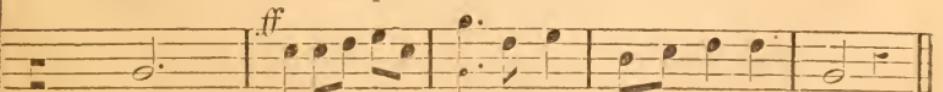
1. Great are in
2. } Friendship and union Give us the
3. } Dwell in the
4. } Give us a



might, Strong as the legions All mar - shall'd in
pow'r, Well to de - fend us In dan - ger's dark
land, Where civ - il free - dom Is des - tin'd to
shield, Sure to pro - tect us In fo - rum or



fight: Strong as the legions All marshall'd in fight.
hour: Well to de - fend us In dan - ger's dark hour.
stand: Where civ - il freedom Is des - tin'd to stand.
field: Sure to pro - tect us In fo - rum or field.



*Andantino.***The Valley.**

POPULAR MELODY.

1. A thou - sand times I wel - come thee ! Thou val - ley
 2. When with the sun's last ros - y beam, The mountain
 3. When thro' the hush'd and dew - y air, Peals loud the
 4. When on the leaf - y for - est bough, The song of
 5. Then do I greet thee, lone - ly vale, And feel thy
 6. The God of Heaven thy Guardian stand, Thou fair and

still and fair; How love - ly in the glow of
 peaks still burn; And to their fold be - side the
 ves - per bell; Whose sol - emn call to rest and
 birds is still; And from the dark - 'ning plain be -
 gen - tle smile With calm and ten - der glad - ness
 qui - et home, And thou - sand bless - ings from His

eve, Thy cluster'd roofs ap - pear, ap - pear.
 stream, The cat - tle home re - turn, re - turn.
 prayer, Re - sounds o'er wood and dell, and dell.
 low, The gray mist ri - ses chill, - ses chill.
 steal With - in my heart the while, the while.
 hand Be thine through days to come, to come.

The Dead.

Adagio. p

NEEE.

1. How they so soft - ly rest, All, all the ho - ly dead,
 2. And they no lon - ger weep, Here, where complaint is still!

Un - to whose dwelling place Now doth my soul draw near!
 And they no lon - ger feel, Here, where all glad - ness flies!

How they so soft - ly rest, All in their silent graves,
 And, by the ey - pres - ses Soft - ly o'er shadow - ed,

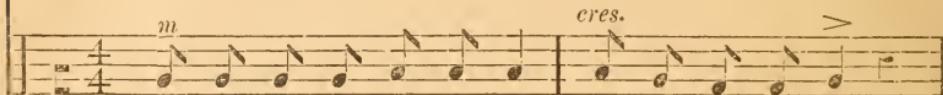
How they so softly rest All in their silent graves,
 And by the cypresses Softly o'er shadow - ed,

Deep to cor - rup - tion Down slow - ly sink - ing!
 Un - til the An - gel Doth call, they slum - ber!

Praise the Lord.

Adagio. Solo.

1. Praise the Lord who dwells in light, Him who built the sky;
2. Se - raphs high the cho - rus raise, Saints your mu - sic bring;

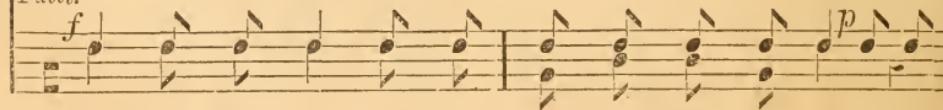


Praise him for his deeds of might, Praise his Ma - jes - ty.
All earth's tribes re - sound his praise, Praise his Ma - jes - ty.

*Tutti.*

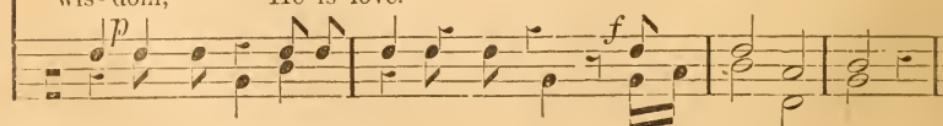
Hal - le - lu - jah, God our Fa - ther reigns a - bove,

Tutti. " " " " " " He is



He is wis - dom, He is love, Praise ye the Lord.

wis - dom, He is love.



Third Transposition. Key D or D b.

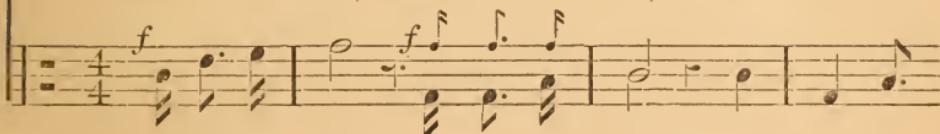
The Island.

Moderato.

C. M. WEBER.



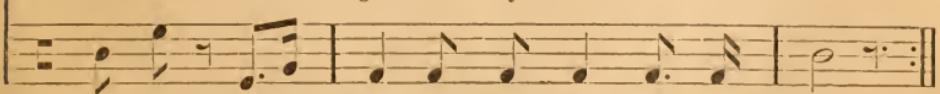
1. When Britain first From o - cean burst, They hail'd her
2. The sun rides high, Thro' cloudless sky; He roves o -
3. Star of the sea, We fol - low thee, We fol - low



the Queen of the Sea; Round rock and shore, The wild
ver earth, o - ver wave: He laughs to see No land
thy flag o'er the world: Where 'er the sun, His path



waves roar, And era - dle the home of the free!
so free: He smiles on the home of the brave.
can run, The light of thy ban - ner's un - furl'd!*

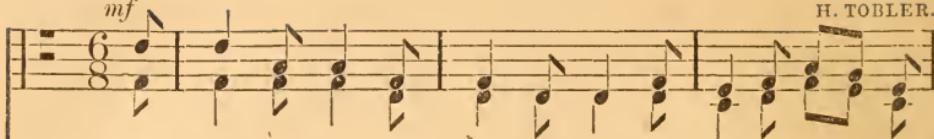


* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilcard, Esq.

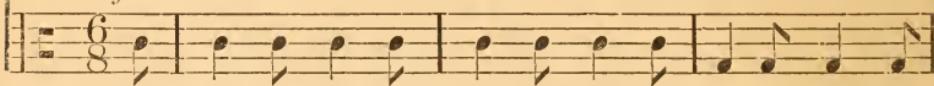
Moderato.

Native Land.

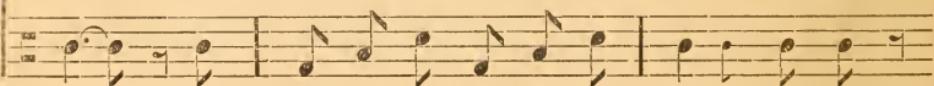
H. TOBLER.



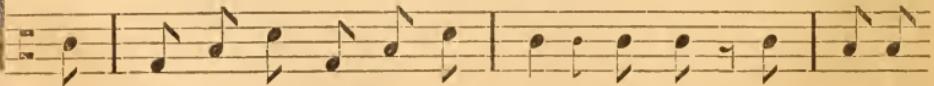
mf



land. Her rich breezy uplands with har - vests crowned,
 " The bil - lows play round her in power and glee,
 " 'Tis plea - sant in sum - mer in green - wood gay,
 " Nor beau - ty, nor free - dom her rich - est dower,



Her soft smiling val - leys with fo - rests bound, Her streamlets
 And cra - dle the home of the brave and free, Her fame is
 When birds ca - rol sweet on each flow' - ry spray; 'Tis mer - ry
 The bless - ing of God is her shield and tower. His word like



in sunshine me - an - der-ing bright, Her cottage homes sparkling
re - cord - ed in sto - ry and song, Her empire in just - ice
at Christmas with snow on the ground, When glad hearts are cir - cling
a lamp o'er her pathway shines bright; Long, long may her children

in gold - en light. Yes love - ly is my
and truth stands strong. Yes glo - rious , „ „
bright fire - sides round. Yes joy - ous , „ „
en - joy its light. Yes hap - py , „ „

my fair . . . and

own na - - tive land, my fair and beau - teous
„ „ „ „ „ „ free, un - con - quer'd
„ „ „ „ „ „ mer - ry lov - ing
„ „ „ „ „ „ pure and Christ - ian

Solo, p then Tutti.

Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him
 Laws, that nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their
 God bath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and
 death shall not

Solo, p then Tutti.

of light, light; Praise Him all ye stars of
 hath made, made, For their guidance he hath
 pre - vail, vail, Sin and death shall not pre -

Solo. p
mf Tutti.

light, Praise Him all ye stars of light !
 made, For their guidance He hath made.
 vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

mf Tutti.

Music.

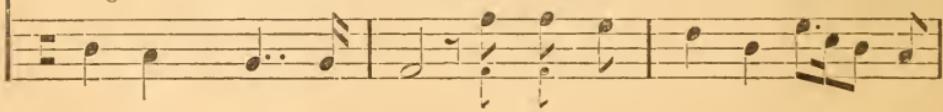
WEHRLI.

Moderato m Solo.

1. Upborne on wings of an - gel light - ness, What art thou
 2. We feel thy might: we know thy sweet - ness: Thy voice is
 3. From stream, from field, from for - est swell - ing, The thousand



Music: whence thy birth? Pure creature, clad with fai - ry
 echoed in our heart. Thou seem'st to pass: we weep thy
 songs of na - ture rise: All air, all earth, is mu - sic's



Hear, Music,



brightness: Least earthly child of things of earth.

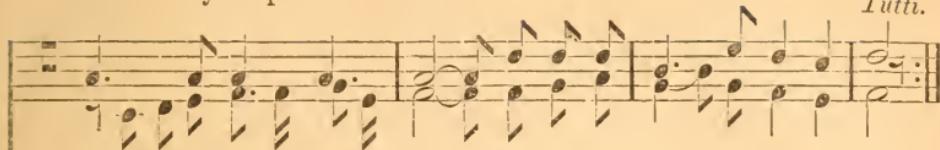
fleet - ness: Yet still with - in our soul thou art.

dwell - ing: Her throne is set a - bove the skies.



hear: thy sleep for - sake:

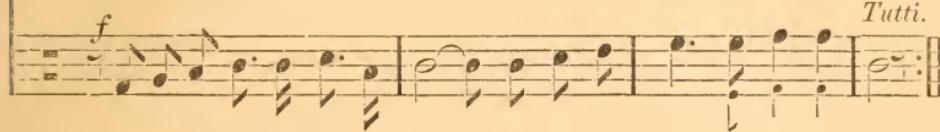
Tutti.



Hear, Music, hear; thy sleep forsake; We call thee forth; awake, awake.*

" " " " "

Tutti.



Spring.

SILCHER.

Allegro.

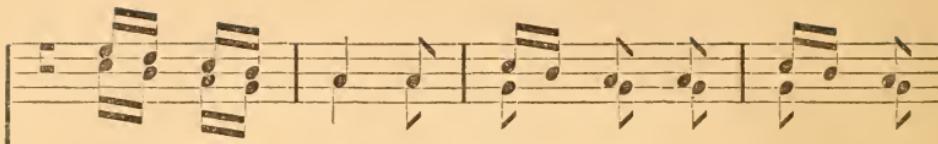
1. Sweet spring is re - turn - ing, She breathes on the
 2. Full glad - ly I greet thee, Thou love - li - est
 3. And then, oh thou kind one, Thou cam - est so
 4. Now wel - come, thou loved one, A - gain, and a -



- plain, And mea - dows are bloom - ing In beau -
 guest; Ah long have we wait - ed, By thee
 mild, And moun - tain and mea - dow, And ri -
 gain, And bring us full ma - ny Bright days



* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillcard, Esq.



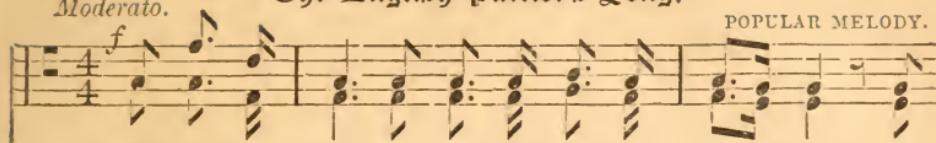
And green is the grove, And soft
His hea - vy cold chain; We love
Was heard in the grove, The balm
Not lin - ger so long, And bid

is the show - er that falls from a - bove.
to be breath - ing in free - dom a - gain.
of thy bree - zes in - vi - ted to rove.
the soft sum - mer not lin - ger so long.

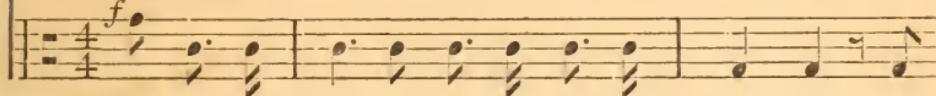
Moderato.

The English Patriot's Song.

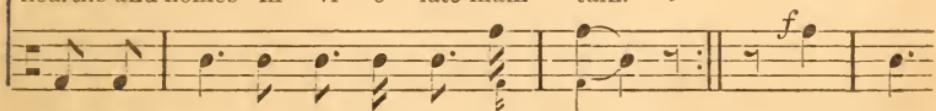
POPULAR MELODY.



1. Wher - ev - er gen'rous English hearts are beat - ing, Are
- While rich and poor, like lov - ing brethren meet - ing, Round
2. With sa - cred vows we bind ourselves to fol - low Our
- Up, brothers, brave and true, in joy or sor - row, Our



found the dauntless breast, and rea - dy . . hand; } Firm rock
 freedom's still un-conquer'd banner . . stand. }
 coun-try's cause whilst life and breath re - main; }
 hearths and homes in - vi - o - late main - tain. } " "



from rock may se - ver, Our hearts shall sun - der ne - ver;



In storm or sun - shine one re - sist - less band, Youth,





Fourth Transposition. Key Note F or F \sharp .

Sunshine.

Poco Allegro.

EGLI.

f

1. Oh sweet, oh sweet, when first the Sun Comes laughing
2. " " " Slopes down his
3. " " " His day-long
4. " " whose life's first morn The smiles of

f

out his course to run: When Night so drear, and
af - ter course to run: When gold - en bees hum
course has spent and run: When cot - tage roofs with
blame - less mirth a - dorn: Whose wide - ning years with

Dawn so gray, Blush o'er with joy to yield him
out their tune, And sip the ho - ney flow'r's of
smoke are crown'd: When stars come blink - ing out a -
light are fraught, From wis - dom's own clear sun - shine

way: When larks mount high, and lin - nets sing,
June: When streams are cool, and shade is dear,
round: When birds with song re - seek their nest,
caught: Who sleep be -neath the pure de - fence

And all things give their wel - com - ing.
And all things sleep in sun - shine clear.
And all things fold them - selves to rest.
Life wins in Age from in - no - cence.*

Evening Song.

Andante.

1. Proudly, O sun, art thou sinking, In the bright fir -
2. Brightly the stars are all twinkling, Each in its love -

m>

mament low; Mountain and clouds art thou ting - ing,
li - est light; Now in the dim light - ed dis - tance

f

f

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillicard, Esq.

Brilliant with gold - en glow. } Lis - ten, from far
 Com - eth the peace - ful night. }
 comes the ves - per bells' chime! Wel - come those tones
 low and deep, Bid - ding the wea - ry sleep.

dim. *pp*
cres. *cres.*

f *dim.* *f* *dim.*

Life still enjoy, Friends.

*Poco Allegro.**Tutti.*

NAGELL.

6/8

Life still en - joy, friends, While yet the lamp -

f

Tutti. *f*

let glows; Ere it has fa - ded, Pluck ye the rose.

m Solo.

1. Men for themselves make grief and care, Seek thorns in
2. When all cre - a - tion's veil'd in cloud, When

cres.

life, and find them there; And nev - er heed the vio -
thun - der o'er us loud, At eve - ning when the storm

dim.

let flower, That blooms their path be - side.
is past, The sun shines twice as fair.

Jesus inviting Little Children.

Moderato.

H. G. NÄGELI.

6
8

Lord and Saviour, Who hast bid us

1. *pp.* Je - sus Christ, our p. Now ex - tend to us thy fa - vour,
2. *pp.* Thou who holdest high do - min - ion Lit - tle children
p. Yet didst bless the lit - tle chil - dren That of old were

6
8

come to thee,
 though we be.
 earth, and sea,
 brought to thee.

Low we humbly
 Lord, this day we

bend before thee, All un - wor - thy of
 ask thy bless - ing, Send thy Ho - ly Spi -

thy love; Lord of life, and light, and
 rit down; May we all, our sins and con -

glo - ry, Hear us from thy throne a - bove.
 fess - ing, Thee our Lord and Sa - viour own.

*Fifth Transposition. Key of A or A b.**Andante.***Evening.**

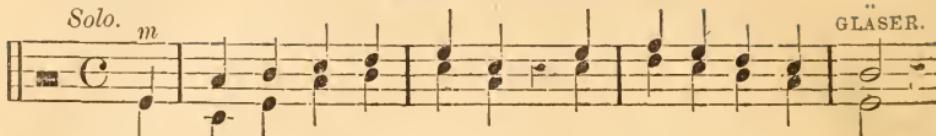
1. 'Tis evening, and silence steals o - ver the plain, Hush'd nature in
2. The moon's silver crescent is shining on high, And la - den with
3. O Fa - ther of all, at Thy footstool we bend; In darkness be
4. And faithful in service and love may we be, In joy or in

tranquil re - pose sinks a - gain; The lids of the wea - ry are
perfume the breeze passes by; Day's voi - ces of pleasure and
near us, from dan - ger de - fend: Watch o - ver our slumbers, and
sor - row our hearts turn to Thee. Our evening of life then in

seal'd in soft sleep, And stars o'er the qui - et their bright vi - gil keep.
toil are at rest, And earth in dim beau - ty lies peaceful and blest.
keep us from ill, Till morning a - wake us, our work to ful - fil.
peace we shall spend, Our sun set in beau - ty, our bliss ne - ver end.

*Moderato.**Solo. m***Morning Song.**

GLASER.



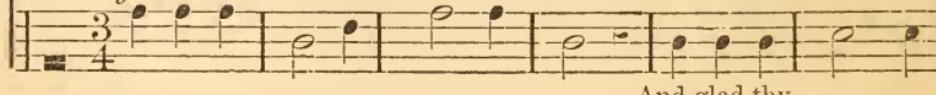
1. Night's peaceful hours are ending, And ro-sy dawn is nigh,
2. On high our Heavenly Father Dwells in e - ter - nal light,
3. Lord, from Thy fulness send us A plenteous blessing down;



The glorious sun as - cend - ing Lights up the east . ern sky.
 Where no dim shadows ga - ther Of eve or darksome night.
 From every harm de - fend us, Our days with goodness crown.

*Allegretto.**Tutti. f*

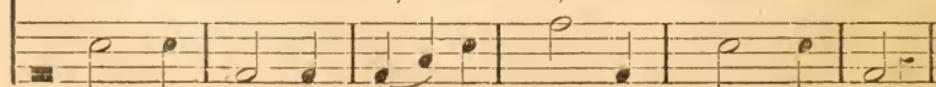
We welcome thee, re - turn - ing day! And glad, thy cheer - ful
 And in this de - sert, where we stray, He bids His sun-shine
 Thy grace, Thy love, Thy power we crave, From sin, from ill, from

Tutti. f

And glad thy
 He bids His
 From sin, from



call o - obey, And glad, thy cheer - ful call o - obey.
 cheer our way. He bids His sunshine cheer our way.
 death to save. From sin, from ill, from death to save.



School Friends.

Andante.

1. We love each other dearly, No fears our hearts di - vide;
 2. If true, and wise, and ho - ly, Our love unchanged shall last,
 3. The love that wisdom lends us, Is deep, and high, and pure.

SILCHER.

Though life is fast and fleet - ing, And part - ing fol - lows
 Dear friends our youth will bright-en, Our fu - ture years will
 From time, from change, from sor - row, True love its life can

meeting Our love shall still a - bide, Our love shall still a - bide.
 light-en, And knit them to the past, And knit them to the past.
 borrow, Thro' death unchanged endure, Thro' death unchanged endure.

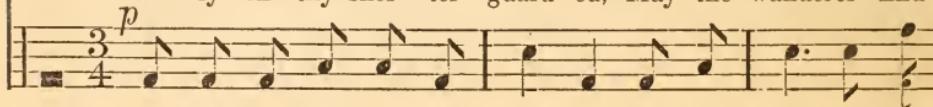
Rest in the Grave.

Adagio.

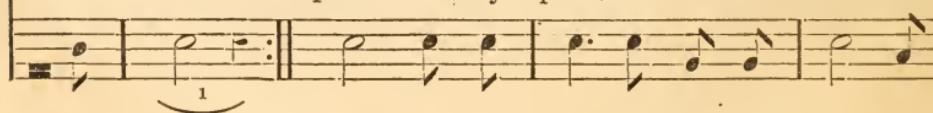
NAUMANN.



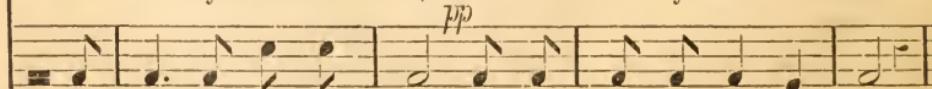
1. Peaceful is the grave's deep slumber! And the earth's green bo -
There no toil nor sor - rows cum - ber, No fierce pas - sions rend
2. Time is past, and life's en - dea - vor, Beau - ty, good - ness, fame
Joy nor fear dis - turbs us ev - er, Bit - ter tears no more
3. Emp - ty is the world, and cheerless, And the tem - pest round
On - ly in thy shel - ter guard - ed, May the wanderer find



som . cool!
the . . soul. All our labours, wrongs, and care, Sleep
lie . low;
shall . . flow. Hearts, that once beat warm and high, Cold
me blows;
re - - - pose. Ho - ly place, se - rene and blest, Take



with us in si - lence there, Sleep with us in si - lence there.
and calm in dark - ness lie, Cold and calm in dark - ness lie.
me to thy wel - come rest, Take me to thy wel - come rest.

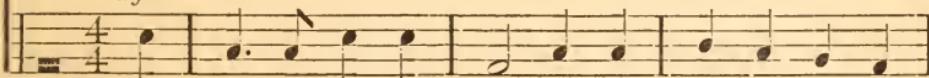


*Moderato.***Home.**

WEHRLI.

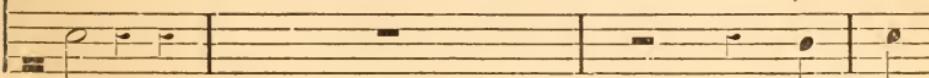
mf

1. Where childhood's days sped light-ly, Un - dimm'd by grief or
2. Where ten - der love be - sought me, To shun each youthful
3. Where first the lore I pon - dered, Of sage and po - et
4. Where round the hearth still ho - ver The forms of an - gels

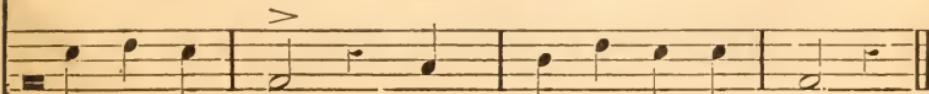
mf

care, There mem - 'ry lin - gers bright - ly,
 snare, And truth and wis - dom taught me,
 rare, Where oft with friends I wan - dered,
 fair, The part - ed, not for ev - er,

} My home



be - lov'd is . . . there, My home be - lov'd is there.



A Prayer.

Andante. p

1. Al - migh - ty King, From thy bright dwelling hear us:
2. We ask not wealth; But rich in Thy good fa - vor,
3. Oh make us, Lord, Thy children pure and ho - ly;

p

cres.

Give us Thy grace	To spend our days	In
Ours may it be	In in - dus - try,	Con -
Keep us from ill,	And all thy will	May

cres.

p

Give us Thy grace To
Ours may it be In
Keep us from ill, And

wis - dom's ways. In all our need be	near us, Al -
tent and free, To live by ho - nest	la - bour. We
we ful - fil, O - be - dient, meek, and	low - ly, Let

migh - ty King,
ask not wealth,
us be thine,

Al - migh - ty
We ask not
Let us be

King.
wealth.
thine.

Al - migh - ty King, Al - migh - ty King.
We ask not wealth, We ask not wealth.
Let us be thine, Let us be thine.

Sixth Transposition. Key Note C or C \sharp .

The Goodness of God.

Poco Allegro.

Solo.

GLÄSER.

1. We till the earth and has - ten The precious seed to sow;
2. The hand that made the dai - sy Cre - a - ted earth and sky;
3. He clothes the li - lies gai - ly, Which know nor toil nor care,

The need - ful growth and bless - ing Our Father will be - stow.
 The migh - ty waves of O - cean, The stars that shine on high.
 The birds He guid - eth dai - ly, Thro' trackless fields of air.

He bids the sun shine brightly, The gen - tle rain to fall,
 He gives the soft spring weather, The autumn's gol - den store;
 No crea - ture He dis - daineth, But all by Him are fed,

The moon to shed down nightly Her solemn light o'er all.
 He bids the dark clouds ga - ther, The win - try tem - pest roar.
 And who thus all sus - tain - eth, Will give His chil-dren bread.

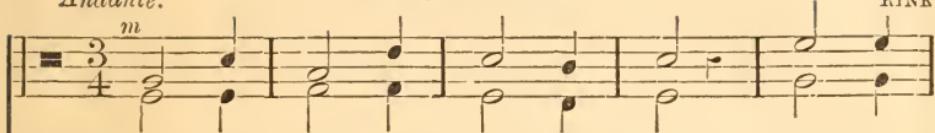
All gifts good and per - fect come from the Lord a - bove. Then

Tutti.

thank Him, thank Him, thank Him, Thank and trust in Him.

*Andante.***Earth Renewed.**

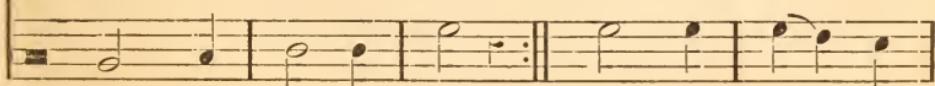
RINK.



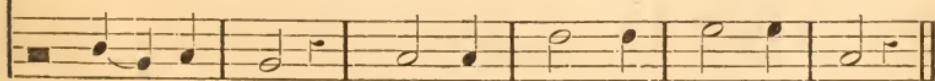
1. God of mer - ey, God of grace, Show the
Shine up - on us, Sa - viour, shine, Fill Thy
2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, Earth shall
God to man His bless - ing give, Man to



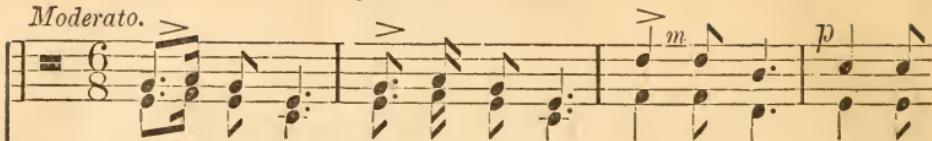
bright - ness of Thy face; And Thy sav - ing
church with light di - vine; All be - low, and
then her fruits af - ford;
God de - vo - ted live;



health ex - tend, Un - to earth's re - mo - test end.
all a - bove, One in joy and light and love.



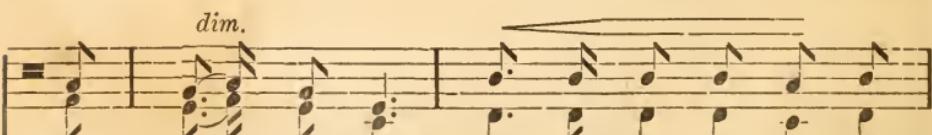
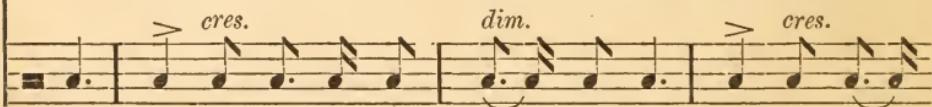
Christmas Carol.

Moderato.

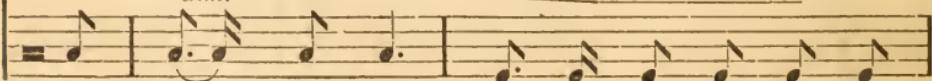
1. Ho - ly night! peaceful and blest, Youth and age si - lent
2. Ho - ly night! wondrous the strain Shepherds heard on the
3. Ho - ly night! hea - ven and earth, Prince of Peace, hail'd Thy



rest, Lone - ly watch the bright stars o'erhead, That rude cradle
plain, An - gels sing - ing in glittering train, "Peace on earth,
birth,. Migh - ty conq - ror in glori - ous strife, Thou whose death



where, low - ly laid, Slum - bers the hea - ven - ly
and good-will to men, Je - sus the Sa - viour is
hath won our life, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, and
dim.



p dim.

*Andante.***Life's Journey.**

H. G. NÄGELI.

m

1. Pilgrim life's journey be - ginning, Wouldst thou its guer -
2. On slipp'- ry heights art thou shrinking, Wea - ry in de -
3. Dark - ly are storms o'er thee beat - ing, Wild - ly deep waves
4. Is earth be - fore thee spread smiling, Bright dreams the fu -
5. Travller, the evening is com - ing, Who his course wise -

f

- don be winning,
vious paths sink - ing,
round thee sweeping,
ture be - guil - ing,
ly is run - ning,
- Ever make wisdom thy Pole star and guide,
Has thy lamp fail'd thee in darksome midnight,
Sorrow and mourning o'er-clouding thy Heav'n
Dear ones beside thee, and joys within call,
Life's richest jew - el may bear to the skies,

f

Follow, fol - low, du - ty, what - ev - er be - tide.
 Courage, courage, Faith shall thy strength be and light.
 Hope on, hope on, sun - shine a - gain shall be giv'n.
 Lov - ing, lov - ing, be thou and help - ful to all.
 Vir - tue, vir - tue, pure and im - mor - tal his prize.

Seventh Transposition. Key Note E or E b.

Song of Praise.

Andante. f

1. Sing to the Lord! His power and glo - ry praise; Great are His
 2. Earth sprang to life, o - be - dient to His call, And at His
 3. Our God is love. All things His goodness share. He dwells in
 4. Oh Lord of Hosts, Who art and art to be, The first and

works, and wondrous are His ways; The u - ni - verse His em - will, in ru - in deep must fall. Cre - a - tor, Sove - reign, Judge light, and truth and jus - tice are The pil - lars of His migh - last, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, God o - ver all, who is

pire is, The u - ni - verse His em - pire is.
of all, Cre - a - tor, Sov'reign, Judge of all.
ty throne, The pil - lars of His might - y throne.
like Thee? God o - ver all, who is like Thee.

Adoration.

Moderato. f

1. O Thou, in earth and heav'n a - dor'd, In whom a -
2. We own thy pow'r by which we stand, We bless thy

f

1. lone we live and move, Cre - a - tor, Fa - ther, mighty
love that crowns our days, Pre - serv'd, and strengthen'd by thy

cres.

Lord of all be - low, and all a - bove,
hand, Oh let our lives de - clare thy praise,

m

f

Of all be low, and all a bove.
Oh let our lives de - clare thy praise.

Farewell to the Village.

Moderato

SCHOCH.

m

1. Si - lent vale! where love and pleasure Ev - er round our
2. Fare ye well, ye an - cient beeches, Which have shielded
3. Pleasant vil - lage! oft thy beauties Shall re - vive with

m>

cres.

cottage flowed, Beauteous as the western eve - ning, Love -
oft our head, Still be green, ve sun - ny mea - dows, Fields Soothe
in our breast; And the love - ly re - col - lec - tion,

cres.

f

ly as the sun - lit cloud; Peace - ful as the ves -
with brightest flow'rs be spread; Fields where oft the reap -
like vi - sits from the blest; Oft - en to our tear -

f

m

pianof.

over land,
over water,
Tears we bid a long farewell.
Swelled in robes sweet and swaying,
shall they bear us off in life's race.

pianof.

pianof.

La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

pianof.

*Hope.**Moderato, f.**pianof.*

1. She comes our pain to lighten, To turn the gloom -
U - ni - ting earth to het - ten. Then here - by esp - es
2. When clouds are dark and heavy. She lifts her trust - ing
And sees a - mid their darkness. The bow of per - mise

mod.

land, And when her way is darken'd. She wastes not
gives, When flesh and strength are full - ing. When powers of
true.

FOURTH COURSE.

Autumn.

GLUCK.

Andante, p

H

cres.

petals greet. Ah! the flow'rets soon de - cay.
swift - ly glide. Then the strain dies low a - way.
wild - ly rov'd, Dead leaves thickly scat - ter'd lie.

cres. f dim.

God Save the Queen.

Moderato.

H. CAREY.

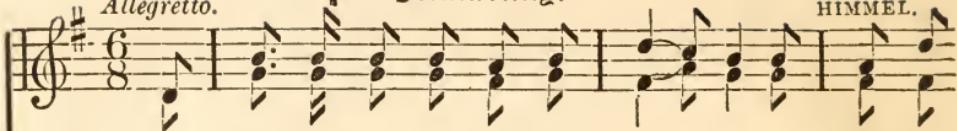
1. God save our gracious Queen, Long live our no - ble Queen, God
2. Thy choicest gifts in store On her be pleased to pour, Long

save the Queen. Send her vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
may she reign. May she de - fend our laws, And ev - er

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the Queen.
give us cause, To sing, with heart and voice, God save the Queen.

Mutability.

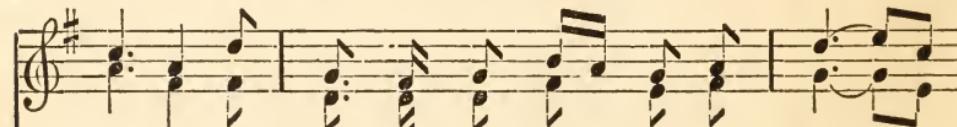
HIMMEL.

Allegretto.

1. There's nought that contin - ues un - changing Be - neath the
2. Thus joy - ful - ly sit - ting to - ge - ther, U - ni - ted
3. But should we be far from each o - ther, Our hearts can
4. And if dur-ing life's wea - ry jour - ney A - gain we



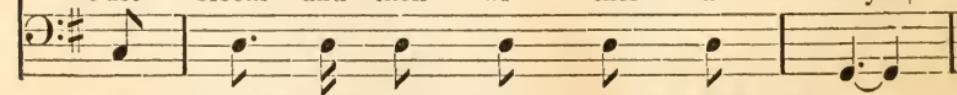
Moon's va - ry - ing sway ; All those who with us are now
in friendship and glee, We glad - den the hearts of each
be se - vered by none, And all - yes, we all will be
should hap - pen to meet, Then shall this our joy - ful be -



dwell ing, Just bloom and then wi - ther a - way;
o - ther. Oh, thus that it ev - er might be:-
thankful When bless - ings are grant - ed to one!
ginning Be clos'd by an end - ing as sweet.



Just bloom and then wi - ther a - way.*†



* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilheard, Esq.

† The last line of each verse is to be repeated.

Farewell.

BRUNNER.

Moderato. p

Ye mountains and val - leys of home, farewell! The
" " " " " " Where

green sun - ny meadows, The dark for - est shadows The
breezes are blowing, Where streamlets are flow - ing, With

The green sun - ny meadows, The dark for - est
Where breezes are blowing, Where streamlets are

pure sil - vry streams, The pure sil - vry streams; Of
all that I love, with all that I love; Can

shadows, The pure sil - vry streams, the streams;
flowing, With all that I love, I love;

you while here I'm dreaming, The tears are
 slow - ly streaming; Ye mountains, fare - well —! ye
 with you ev - er!

mountains and val - leys of home, fare - well — —!

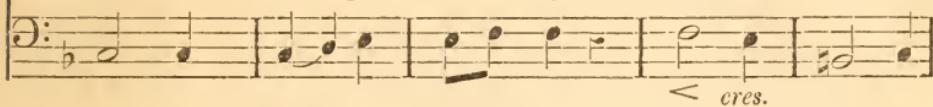
Andante. Sweet the hour of friendly meeting.

MOZART.

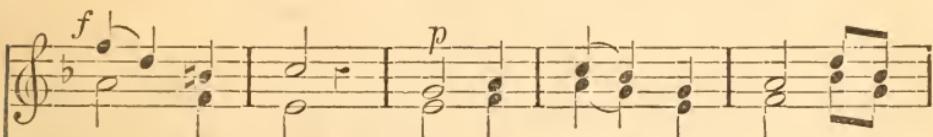
1. Sweet the hour of friend - ly meet - ing, Dear the
 2. O, that we, in friendship grow - ing, Ev - er



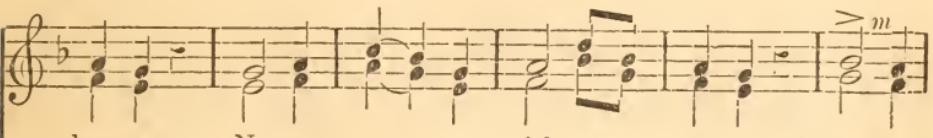
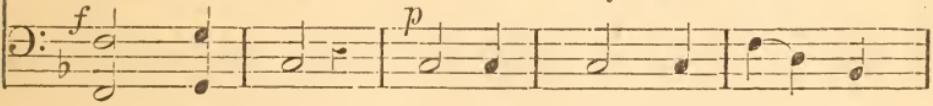
cor - dial, welcome greet - ing, Found with those whose
deeds of love pur - su - ing, Streams of bliss may



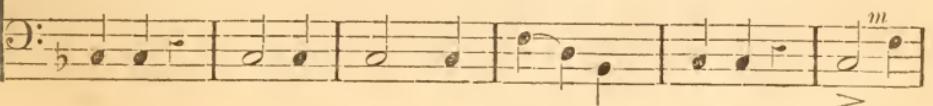
< cresc.



hearts are one. Earth has not a pu - rer
cause to flow. Ev - er may we live u -



pleasure, Never on a rich - er treasure Shines the
ni - ted, True to all the vows we've plighted, Fraught with



wide re - volv - ing sun, Shines the wide re - volv - ing sun.
love to friend and foe, Fraught with love to friend and foe.



Evening.

C. M. WEBER.

Andante. p

Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - ning, Steal - ing

through yon wil - low grove —; While the stars,

like guar - dian spi - rits, Set their

night — — ly watch a - bove.

watch — — , their nightly watch a - bove,

their night - ly watch a - bove.

The Night may pass in Sorrow.

Adagio. p

1. The night may pass in sor - row, Its gloom
2. Dark tem - pests o'er us blow - ing, May fill
3. Foes may our progress threat - en, Ere long
4. Firm faith shall ne'er be sha - ken, Nor death

Its gloom shall melt
May fill our hearts
Ere long the strife
Nor death de - stroy

shall melt in light, The star of morn - ing bright
our hearts with fear. Look upward! Day is near,
the strife shall cease, And cloudless joy and peace
de - stroy our hope; Its por - tals soon shall ope,

in light.
with fear,
shall cease,
our hope;

dim.

Shall wake a glo - rious mor - row.
In gol - den sun - shine glow - ing.
Our on - ward course shall bright - en.
And all that sleep shall wak - en.

p

dim.

Night.

Andantino. p

1. Soft - ly shrined in star - ry light, Com'st thou to us,
2. Thy cool touch bids passion cease, Storm-toss'd hearts thou
3. Earthly sounds are hush'd and still, An - gel wings the

p

ho - ly night; Bringing rest and qui - et
sooth'st to peace. Thou to heav'n our eyes art
dim air fill, Strength and peace to mor - tals

m

feel - ing, Sor - row's bur - den gent - ly
turn - ing, Where the pure, bright stars are
bear - ing: And our ears a voice are

cres.

heal - ing; Tears, un - shed in bu - sy day,
burn - ing, Where our fa - ther - land shines fair,
hear - ing, Say - ing, "Night shall pass a - way,
cres.

dim.

'Neath thy friend - ly veil find way.
Free from sin and pain and care.
Soon shall dawn e - ter - nal day."
dim.

Autumn.

Andantino. m

MOZART.

1. See the earth, its har - vest gather'd,
2. Late, in gold - en sun - shine blooming,
3. Wel - come, then, Cre - a - tion's pleasures,

God's fair gar - den, stripp'd and bare,
 Count - less blos - soms open - ed gay,
 Whilst with health thy cheeks still glow,

Seek to learn the lessons, treasured,
 Fragrance sweet the air per - fum - ing,
 Gai - ly sing, while joy - ous mea-sures

In each sea - son, dark or fair, In each
 Bright - ly sped the hours a - way, Brightly
 From thy glad heart free - ly flow, From thy

sea - son, dark or fair. Nature's change - ful
 sped the hours a - way. Now the au - tumn
 glad heart free - ly flow. But for - get not,

features ev - er Beam on us with friend ly
 wind is sigh - ing Mourn - ful ly o'er fair
 in life's morn - ing, Wise - ly youth's vale and
 crown to

glow, Whe - ther bright her flow'rs are
 hill, And the with - er'd leaves are
 wear, Gath - er fruits for wan - ing

eres.

springing, Or be - neath the storm lie
 ly - ing On the drear earth, thick and
 au - tumn, Sweets, dark a - ge's face to
 eres.

low, Or be - neath the storm lie low.
 chill, On the drear earth, thick and chill.
 cheer, Sweets, dark a - ge's face to cheer.

f

*Hymn.**Allegro moderato.**Tutti. f*

Glo - ry and hon - our be un - to God; Glo - ry

f

Tutti.

Soli. p RINK.

and hon - our, glo - ry and hon - our be

un - to God, be un - to God, be un - to God! For

Tutti. f

Tutti.

He is ev - er gracious, for He is

m

For He is ev - er gra - cious, He is

m

ev - er gra - cious. Glo - ry and honour be un - to

f
God, Lord of all pow'r and might—Heav'n & earth are full of

His Glo - ry. Glo - ry and hon - our be un - to

Solo.
God! Let . . us with prais - es come be - fore His
Solo.

and sing un - to
Tutti

pre - sence, and sing un - to the Lord with

and sing un - to the Lord with
Soli.

joy - ful an - them. Glo - ry and honour be

Soli.
Tutti.

un - to God; glo - ry and honour be un - to God!

Tutti.

*Andante.***Faith, Love, and Hope.**

m C. KREUTZER.

1. What is our holiest guide thro' life's dark maze? What keeps our
 2. What makes an E den in the wild - er - ness? U - nites us
 3. What gent - ly soothes our sorrows here be - low? Bid - ding us
 4. Oh may we ev - er in life's thorn - y crown, Glad - ly and

souls from earthly stain and scathe? What links to heaven
to our Father's throne a - bove? Our sweet-est pledge
see thro' tears, the dark clouds ope? Shew - ing a - bove
thank - full - y these flow'r - ets blend, In faith and hope

Solo. pp

our dark - est, sad - dest days? The spi - rit's loy - al -
of fu - ture hap - pi - ness! The true heart's rich - est
the storm the prom - is'd bow? Earth's bright - est, pur - est
and love press hum - bly on, Till troub - led time, in

Tutti. f

ty, un - wav' - ring, faith, The spi - rit's loy - al
wealth, im - mor - tal love! The true heart's rich - est
cor - dial, ra - diant hope! Earth's bright - est, pur - est
joy e - ter - nal end. Till troub - led time, in

ty, un - wav' - ring faith, 'tis faith, The spi - rit's
 wealth, im - mor - tal love, 'tis love, The true heart's
 cor - dial, ra - diant hope, 'tis hope, Earth's brightest,
 joy e - ter - nal end, till time, Till troub - led

dim.

loy - al - ty, un - wav' - ring faith.
 rich - est wealth, im - mor - tal love.
 pur - est cor - dial; ra - diant hope.
 time, in joy e - ter - nal end.

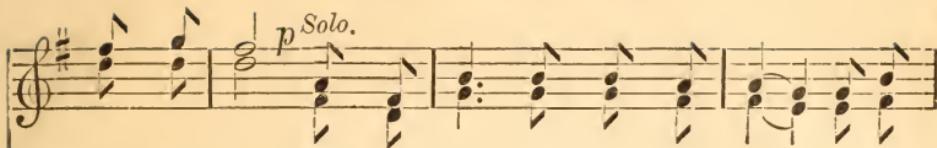
dim.

Heavenward.

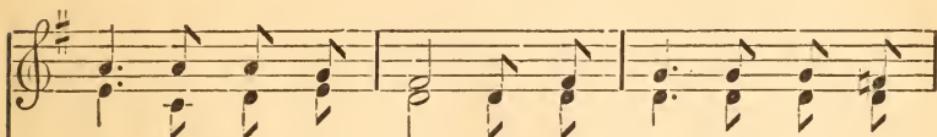
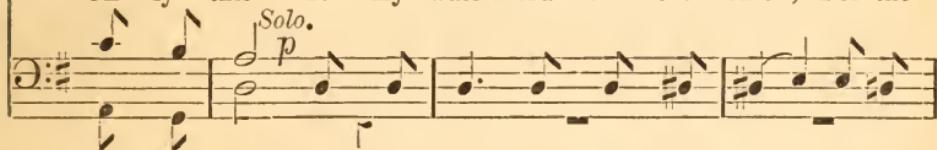
*Poco Allegro.**Tutti.*

H. G. NÄGELI.

Hea - ven - ward, hea - ven - ward, heav'nward doth our
 Hea - ven - ward, hea - ven - ward, heav'nward stretch, my
 Hea - ven - wards! hea - ven - wards! heav'nwards! Faith dis -
 Hea - ven - wards! hea - ven - wards! heav'nwards! heav'nwards!



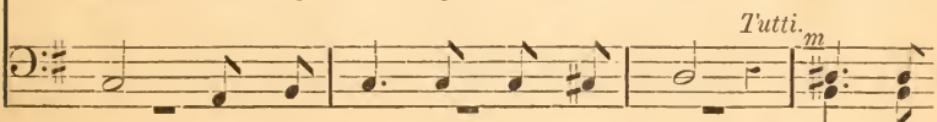
jour - ney tend, We are strangers here on earth, Thro' the soul, thy wings, Heav'nly na - ture canst thou claim, There is cerns the prize That is wait - ing us a - far, And my On - ly this Is my watchword on the earth; For the

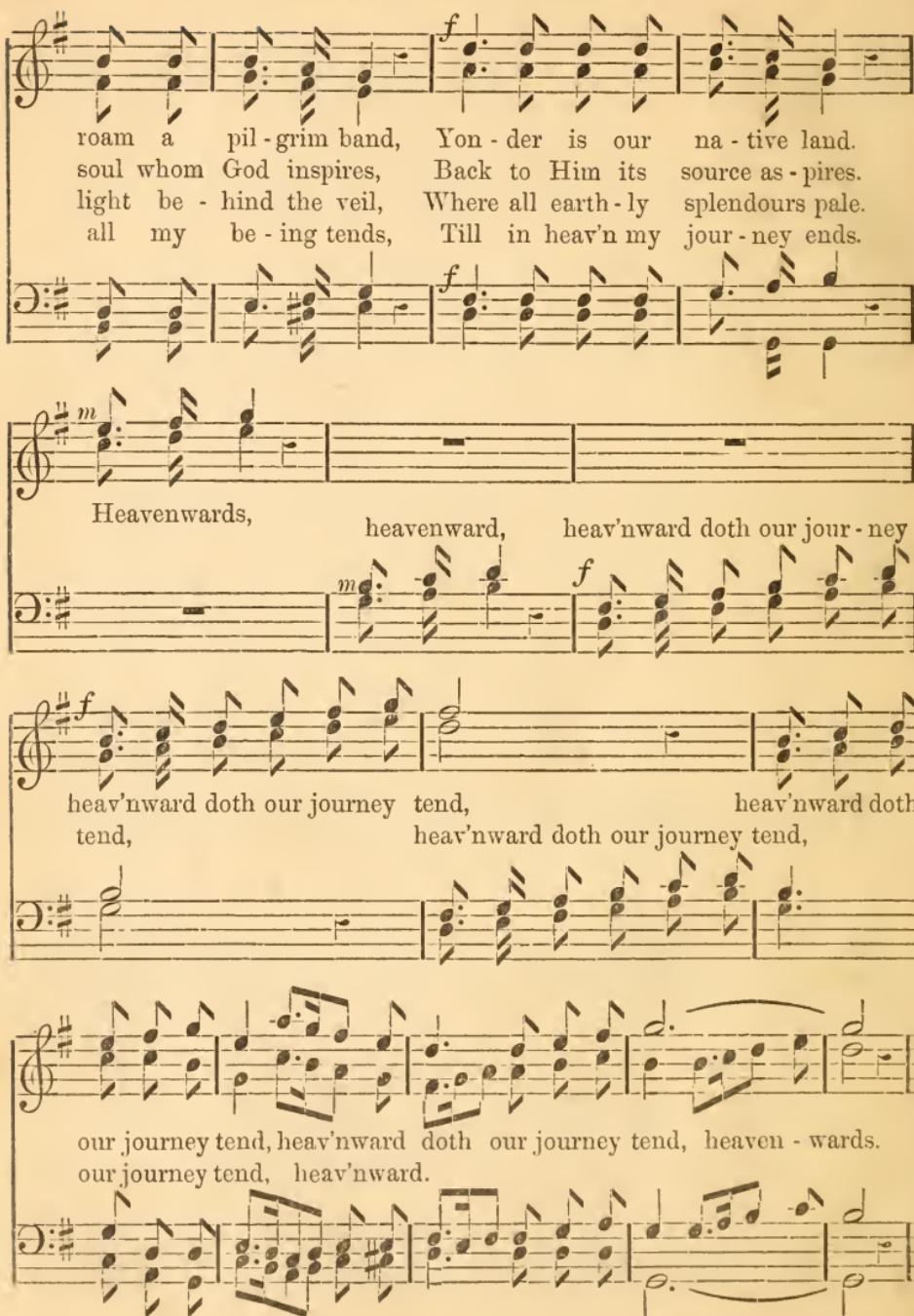


wil - der - ness we wend Towards the Ca - naan of our nought of earth - ly things Wor - thy to be all thine heart would swift - ly rise, O - ver sun, and moon, and love of heav'n - ly bliss Counting all things lit - tle - -



birth, towards the Ca - naan of our birth. Here we aim; wor - thy to be all thine aim. Ev' - ry star, o - ver sun, and moon, and star, To that worth, count-ing all things lit - tle worth. Heav'nward




 The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a forte dynamic (f) and includes lyrics about a pilgrim band and native land. The second staff begins with a mezzo-forte dynamic (mf). The third staff starts with a forte dynamic (f) and includes lyrics about heavenwards and journeys. The fourth staff concludes the piece with a melodic line and a final set of lyrics.

roam a pil - grim band, Yon - der is our na - tive land.
 soul whom God inspires, Back to Him its source as - pires.
 light be - hind the veil, Where all earth - ly splendours pale.
 all my be - ing tends, Till in heav'n my jour - ney ends.

Heavenwards, heavenward, heav'nward doth our jour - ney

heav'nward doth our journey tend, heav'nward doth
 tend, heav'nward doth our journey tend,

our journey tend, heav'nward doth our journey tend, heaven - wards.
 our journey tend, heav'nward.

624



